



Right Horn



10 2 4

Chapter 1 by Gabrielemp

It all started when I went to the mountains with my dad. Today was my sixteenth birthday, and my dad wanted to take me hiking. How exciting (sarcasm). We did the normal hiking and picnic stuff. We climbed to the top of the mountain blah blah blah. Suddenly the weirdest thing happened. A rhinoceros-lion thing with two horns jumped on us! The animal tried to attack me, but I dodged. Next, it tried to hit my dad, and he hit him. I saw as my dad dropped cold, surely dead, leaving me alone with a wild beast.

Chapter 2 by intellikat



And, well... HIGH FIVE to the two horned beast! Cause really, I mean SCREW MY DAD with all his stupid taking-me-hiking, picnic, top-of-the-mountain BS. I couldn't have scripted a better ending to my sixteenth birthday memory, in all honesty.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

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